

The Daily News.

NEWPORT,
BY CHARSTON & NORMAN,
127 THAMES STREET.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 3, 1852.

THE Spring election will take

place in one month from this time, and

as there are so many important matters

involved therein, it is of the highest con-

sequence that every Whig voter should

see that his Tax is paid in season to

qualify him to discharge his duty at the

polls. Under the new Law, the Tax

may be paid at any time up to within

three days of town meeting. Every

man who is able to pay his dollar should

do so, immediately, so as to be sure to be

in season; if the privilege of voting is

of any importance to a man, it is surely

worth a dollar. It is highly necessary

for us to carry the State at the coming

election; for if we should not, it is im-

possible to say when the locofocos will

be routed. They have moved as far

as they dare, during the past year, in their

so-called reformation—and if

they can succeed in carrying the State

this year, their next step will be to alter

the Constitution; they will remove all the

conservative guards which now protect

the people of the State, and secure

them and their institutions from the

innovations and dangers of radicalism.

During the last year, we have had ample

evidence of what Lieut. Governor

Lawrence would do here, if he could;

he has come among us with his head

full of Tammany Hall progression,

and every movement which he has attempted

to make, most clearly indicates that

his only desire is to sweep away every

vestige of good old Rhode Island con-

servative doctrine, and establish in

their place the most ultra and danger-

ous features of locofocoism run mad in

New York. As a Rhode Island man,

we have no fancy for this metamorpho-

sing process; and we do not believe that

the voters of this State, after mature re-

fection, will have any sympathy with

these radical movements on the part of

a speculative politician who has

come here solely with the hope of his

own advancement.

A stout deal depends upon the result

of the Spring election; the General As-

sembly then chosen will have to elect

an United States Senator. As the

State goes in the Spring, so it will prob-

ably give its vote at the Presidential

election the following November.

Again we urge upon every Whig

who has not yet paid his Registry Tax,

to do so immediately, and see that his

neighbor does the same, for there is no

time to be lost in this exceedingly impor-

tant matter.

THE Supreme Court commenced

its March Term in this town yesterday

morning. Chief Justice Greene deliv-

ered a short but comprehensive charge

to the Grand Jury. The morning was

spent in calling the Docket, continuing

cases not ready for trial at this Term,

and arranging for such as would be dis-

posed of during the session. In the af-

ternoon the trial of a Will case, to the

Court, was commenced. The Court

will not probably be in session longer

than this week.

COL. FREMONT has commenced a

libel suit against Tabor & Jackson,

(Orin F., formerly of this town) of the

Stockton Journal, and claims one hun-

drad thousand dollars damages. We

have read the article complained of,

and we are very confident that Jackson

is in no danger, even in the corrupt

courts of California.

PETITIONS to Congress.—By Mr. King,

of Rhode Island, of Richard Borden and

others, for the establishment of a dol-

phin or buoy on the south point of Goat

Island, in the harbor of Newport. Also

the memorial of Col. William Gates,

praying for the return to him of certain

monies presented to him by citizens of

Tampico, on his retiring from command

there, and paid by him into the Treas-

ury of the United States.

THE editor of a Savannah paper,

some time since, gave an interesting

account of a settler dog, named "Dash,"

belonging to Major Austin, of the U.

S. Army, who accompanied his master

to Mexico, in the recent campaign.

"Dash" proved himself very faithful

and subordinate, seldom or never quiting

the ranks, and sharing cheerfully the

hardships of our brave soldiers. He

was several times within the range of

the enemy's fire, and was once wounded.

"Dash" has received what may be con-

sidered an "order" for good service. It

is a brass collar, which he carries on

his neck, with the following inscription:

"Presented to 'Dash' by the officers

of the 3d Artillery at the city of Mexico

February, 1848, for faithful services

with the Regiment on the memorable

campaign from Vera Cruz to the Mexi-

can Capitol, in 1847—made from the

brass of a captured gun."—Ex. p. per.

Our worthy friend Major Austin is

now stationed at Fort Adams, in this

harbor; and the faithful "Dash" is also

on duty at the same post. "Dash" is

somewhat advanced in years, but he

still retains all the chivalry of his ear-

lier years, and is a great favorite with

all at the Garrison.

The following beautiful and graphic lines are from the pen of our accomplished townsmen, Rev. Charles T. Brooks, who is spending the winter in Mobile:

LINES.

Supposed to be spoken by a Choctaw Indian, who sat wrapped in his blanket, on a burnt trunk of a tree, in a pine wilderness; watching the cars go by on the newly commenced Mobile & Ohio Railroad, Feb. 12, 1852.

Dash, thou following buffalo!
The monster with the glaring eyes,
That, lightning-snorting, hurtle so;

White tuck the aspified forest flies,
Speed, Pale-face, speed thy fiery car!

Its roar and rumbling seem to me,

As on it clatters fast and far.

The thunder-tread of destiny.

Aye, well I hear in that harsh roar,

That crackles through the forest-space,

The bolt of doom forevermore.

Full, crushing, on the redman's race.

Farewell, ye noble hunting grounds,

Farewell, ye haunts and homes of ours!

The white man, with his iron hounds,

A howling pack, our populous scour.

Like this burnt tree I sit upon,

Our race, in still and sure decay,

Is crumbling fast—'twill soon be gone,

And leave no trace behind, for ay!

Thus, monely, dash along thy track—

Through Indian grounds, o'er Indian graves!

Fate's iron chariot rolls not back—

We seek, O sun! the western waves!

6 o'clock, P. M.

Old Bull, the enthusiastic Norwegian,

showed his respect for Mr. Clay, by

cutting upon him, in Washington, the

other day, and executing several of his

best morsels upon the violin, for his

entertainment. This is the only in-

stance of the exercise of his fine art we

have heard of since his return to our

shores.

—We are indebted to the Hon. Wil-

liam H. Seward, for public documents.

DOING IT HANDBOME.—A few even-

ings since, says the Boston Post, the

passenger train on the—railroad ar-

ived at a small village and stopping

at the depot, a loving couple got out and

inquired the "way to the minister's."

On reaching the house John made

known his errand, which was no other

than to have the rite of holy wedlock

performed. The reverend gentleman

was just leaving to perform a service of

another kind, and suggested that the

parties should wait his return. But

John was in a hurry, and the minister

thinking he could make a short case of

it, consented to tarry; but the bride-

groom was not quite ready. His train

was out on the platform, and said he,

addressing the minister.

True copy.—Witness,

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